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STEEL TERRILING

MAN OF STEEL

BY
NOVICK
AND
BLAIR

THE SUN SLANTS THROUGH A NARROW WINDOW IN A BACK-STREET IN CHINATOWN, LIGHTING UP A HIDEOUS SCENE... AN OLD CHINESE BENDS OVER A BASKET— AND AN EXECUTIONER BRINGS HIS CUT-LASS DOWN WITH A MIGHTY WHISTLING SOUND.... WHILE, IN THE SHADOWS, THE NEXT VICTIM AWAITS HIS TURN— OFFICER CLANCY.



DOWN THE STREET, ALEC BEN LUNAR, BETTER KNOWN AS LOONEY, IS SNOOPING AROUND VACANT BUILDINGS IN SEARCH OF A CLUE...



SUDDENLY...

HEY!
LEMMIE
GO!



OH, HELLO, KID!
WHAT'S COOKIN'?

WHERE'S
CLANCY? SEE
ANYTHING OF HIM?



OH, GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT! HE WENT INTO HIP SING'S SHOP ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO! SAID HIP SING HAD A THREAT NOTE OF SOME KIND!

WHAT?



HIP SING IS ONE OF THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN! HE AND CLANCY MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER! COME ON!



MAKE PEACE WITH
YOUR SOUL!

GLUG-
GLUG
GLUG!



YOU'RE JUST AN
OLD CUT-UP,
AREN'T YOU?



YOU GUYS MIGHT BE THE
HEADSMEN, BUT FROM
NOW ON, I'M THE HEAD
MAN AROUND HERE!







CLANCY AND LOONEY, MEANTIME, ARE ESCORTING THE HEADSMEN TOWARD THE CHINATOWN POLICE STATION.....





MEANTIME HAVING TAPPED CHING LEE'S PHONE, CHARLIE STARK HURRIES AWAY....



THAT IS ALL I CAN SAY, STEEL STERLING. BUT SHOULD I NEED YOUR HELP, I SHALL CONSIDER IT AN HONOR IF YOU ALLOW ME TO CALL ON YOU!



A THOUSAND PARDONS FOR THE INTERRUPTION, BUT THE TELEPHONE IS RINGING!



THIS UNWORTHY ONE BEGS TO INQUIRE WHO IS CALLING?... OH?... WU YUNG? WHAT DOES MY BROTHER COUNCILOR WISH? WHAT? YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN THREATENED?



IN HIS QUARTERS, CHARLIE STARK EAVESDROPS ON THE CONVERSATION.

SO? WA YUNG IS SQUEALING!

I WARNED HIM NOT TO. I'LL BUMP HIM OFF IN A HURRY!



BE OF GOOD CHEER... I SHALL DISPATCH STEEL STERLING TO PROTECT YOUR LIFE! UNTIL HE ARRIVES, DO NOT VENTURE OUT! IT IS TRULY SAID: WHEN THE LION ROARS, THE WISE MAN LOCKS THE STABLE DOORS-- FROM THE INSIDE!



ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN, WU YUNG HAS BEEN THREATENED WITH DEATH!

WHERE'S HIS SHOP? QUICK... THERE MAY NOT BE A MOMENT TO LOSE!



A MOMENT LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS ON HIS WAY!

BUT STARK IS ALREADY AT THE
SHOP OF WU YUNG...

I SHALL TRY TO
KEEP MY MIND
OCCUPIED 'TIL
STERLING
ARRIVES!

YOU'RE GOING
TO BE OCCU-
PIED RIGHT
NOW, WU YUNG!



I WARNED
YOU NOT TO
SOBEAL!

S..SO..Y..YOU
ARE THE
MURDERER!



STARK PLUNGES HIS KNIFE TO THE
HILT IN WU YUNG'S CHEST!

MAYBE THE REST OF THE COUN-
CILORS WILL LISTEN TO
REASON AFTER THIS..!



THE DIRTY DOG
HAS FINGERNAILS
LIKE RAZORS! HE
SCRATCHED MY
FACE TO A
PULP!



STEEL ARRIVES AT WU YUNG'S...



GOOD LORD!
STABBED
TO DEATH!



HM.. PARTICLES OF FLESH
UNDER HIS NAILS! MUST
HAVE SCRATCHED HIS
MURDERER! WELL I'M
GOING BACK AND
FORCE CHING LEE
TO TELL ME EVERY-
THING HE KNOWS!
THERE'S BEEN
ENOUGH OF THIS
SORT OF THING!



FOUR MEMBERS
OF THE COUNCIL
DEAD ALREADY!
I'M GOING TO
PUT A STOP
TO IT!



STARK GOES IN THE "VILLAIN'S" ENTRANCE BACKSTAGE AT A CHINESE THEATRE....



IT'S FORTUNATE THAT NO OTHER ACTORS USE THE "VILLAIN'S" ENTRANCE IN CHINATOWN!

NOW TO CALL CHING LEE ON THE PHONE IN MY DRESSING ROOM! I THINK HE'LL BE READY TO LISTEN TO REASON.



SOON I SHALL HAVE CHINATOWN IN MY GRASP! THAT MEANS MILLIONS IN GAMBLING AND OPIUM SELLING!



CHING LEE RECEIVES STARK'S CALL....



SO, YOU SAY YOU ARE THE ONE WHO DISPOSED OF MY HONORABLE FELLOW COUNCILORS! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS..

I DO NOT BELIEVE IN GIVING IN TO YOUR THREATS!

YOU WILL KILL ME IF I DO NOT OBEY YOUR ORDERS? THEN KILL ME IF YOU MUST! THE HOUSE OF CHING WILL NOT BOW DOWN TO THREATS FROM YOUR KIND.



HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE, CHING LEE?

SO THE MURDERER OF YOUR FELLOW COUNCILORS IS THREATENING YOUR LIFE NOW? WHO IS HE?

I DO NOT KNOW, HONORABLE STEEL! BUT IT MATTERS NOT—I REFUSE TO BE INTIMIDATED!





IN THE MEANTIME, AT CHING LEE'S...

SO THE VOICE IN THE PHONE SAID HE WAS COMING AFTER YOU, EH? WELL, LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE AND—

NEVER, *STERLING*! I WILL FACE THIS MYSELF!



WELL, IN THAT CASE, OLD BOY—I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU A SLEEPING POWDER! I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO BE MURDERED WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



NOW I'LL PUT YOU IN HERE WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE—AND THEN I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS YOU! WHEN THAT MURDERER COMES, WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM! THIS THING MUST STOP WITHOUT ANY MORE MONKEY BUSINESS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AH! I AM HONORED TO RECEIVE VISITORS!



WHO GIVES ME THE PLEASURE OF ENTERING MY HUMBLE SHOP?



OUR MASTER HAS GIVEN THE WORD! EITHER YOU ACCOMPANY US AND SIGN CERTAIN PAPERS RESIGNING AS HEAD OF THE COUNCIL, OR YOU MAKE YOUR PEACE—NOW—with BUDDHA! WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?



SPEAK, OR THE INSTRUMENTS OF DEATH SHALL STRIKE AS THE LIGHTNING IN THE NIGHT!

YOU GIVE AN OLD MAN SMALL CHOICE! I SHALL GO WITH YOU, OF COURSE!



I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS! I GUESS THIS IS THE EASIEST WAY!





I'LL WASTE NO MORE TIME! IF CHING LEE HAS CHANGED PLACES WITH STERLING, I'LL KILL HIM FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!



HEY MISTER! (PUFF) YOU LOST THIS PAPER (PUFF) HEY!



DISGUISED AS CHING LEE, STEEL IS USHERED INTO STARK'S DRESSING ROOM...

HERE IS OUR MASTER!



THE NEXT INSTANT...

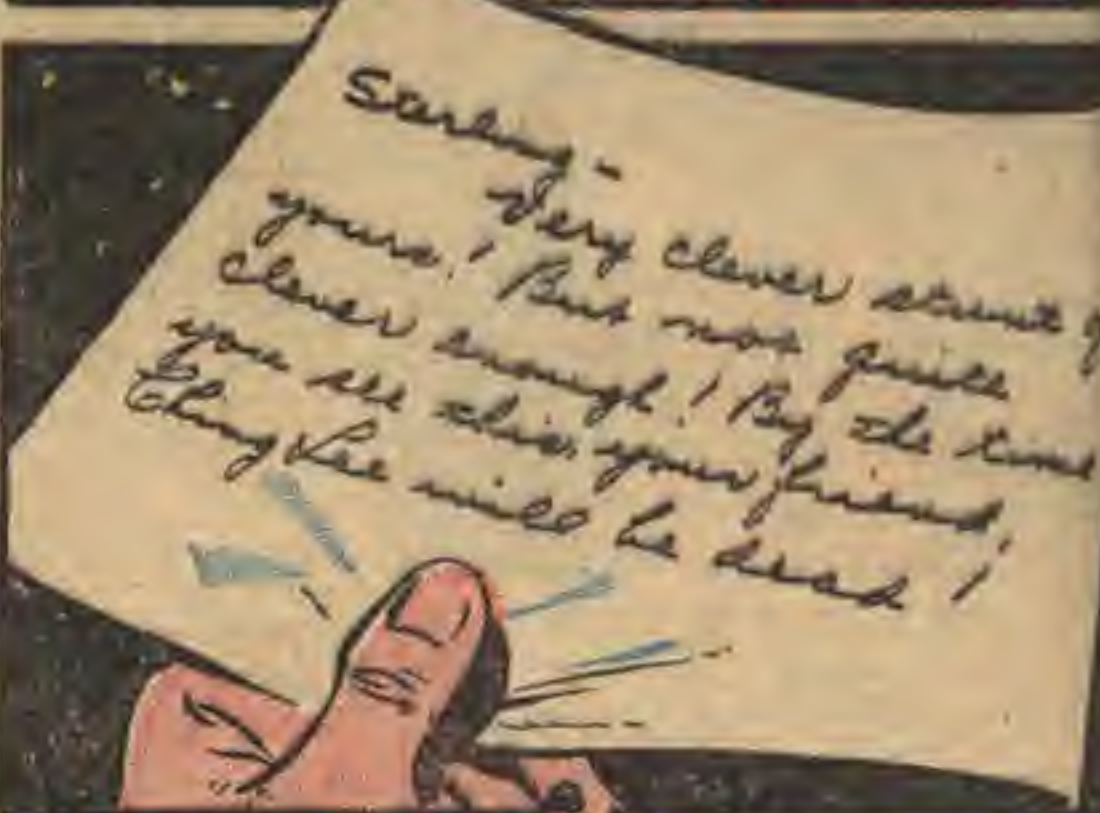
LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M STEEL STERLING!



WHAT IN THE — A DUMMY! AND HERE'S A NOTE!



Sterling -
Very clever stunt of yours! But not quite clever enough! By the time you see this, your friend Ching Lee will be dead!



GANGWAY, FELLOWS!



MEANTIME...



HEY! YOU MUST BE DEAF AS A POST! WE'VE BEEN CHASIN' YOU ALL THE WAY FROM THE THEATRE! YOU DROPPED THIS!



HEY! WHAT'S SHAME ON YOU! GOIN' ON HERE?



WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO DO—KILL A DEFENSELESS OLD MAN? SHAME! SHAME!

DON'T BE SO SILLY! THIS IS THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN COMMITTING ALL THE MURDERS!



OH! HE HAS, EH? WELL, HE LOOKS LIKE A KILLER!

NOW HELP ME CARRY HIM TO MY APARTMENT WHERE HE'LL BE SAFE UNTIL STERLING COMES!



HEY—WAIT A MINUTE—WAIT A MINUTE! I FORGOT MY HAT!

WELL HURRY UP! WE'LL MEET YOU LATER!



STERLING ZIPS INTO CHING LEE'S SHOP BY THE BACK DOOR.....



....AS LOONEY CHARGES IN FROM THE FRONT...



GOING SOMEWHERE, LOONEY? WHERE'S CLANCY AND CHING LEE?



G-GOSH! IS THIS CHING LEE'S PLACE? WHY—CLANCY IS HELPING A GUY CARRY HIM DOWN THE STREET!



WHAT?

COME ON, YOU DOPE! THAT GUY IS THE KILLER WE'VE BEEN AFTER!





CLANCY! WHERE'D YOU LEAVE CHING LEE?



OH, HELLO, STEEL?... WHO? CHING LEE? MY GOSH, IS THAT WHO HE IS? WHY-I HELPED A VERY NICE GUY CARRY HIM TO AN APARTMENT AT 223 MOTT STREET.

NICE WORK, YOU FATHEAD!



GET THE COPS AND GET DOWN THERE AS FAST AS YOU CAN! CHING LEE IS IN THE HANDS OF A MURDERER!



THERE THEY ARE!



YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME, YOU RAT! NOW YOU'RE GOIN' TO GET THE WORKS!

HELP! HELP!



SO STARK WAS THE MURDERER ALL THE TIME, EH? HIS ACTING ABILITY CAME IN HANDY!



HERE COMES CLANCY WITH THE COPS SO I'M LEAVING! YOU CAN EXPLAIN HOW STARK TRIED TO TAKE CONTROL OF CHINATOWN AND HOW HE USED THE THEATRE AS A HIDEOUT!



SO LONG, CHING LEE! MAY YOU AND THE COUNCIL RULE CHINATOWN HAPPILY FOR YEARS TO COME!



COME ON, MEN! FOLLOW ME! I'VE JUST FIGURED THIS WHOLE THING OUT! THE CHINATOWN KILLER IS AT 223 MOTT STREET!



GET 'EM UP - OH! HE'S ALREADY OUT THE COLD!

IT HAS TRULY BEEN SAID: EVEN THE LION MUST SOMEDAY MEET WITH A STRONGER ENEMY THAN THE GOAT!



WELL, STARK! IT'S YOU SEE, GONNA GO PRETTY CAPTAIN, I HARD WITH YOU! HAD THAT WE'VE GOT YOU GUY UNDER RED-HANDED! SUSPICION RIGHT FROM THE START! THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIS FACE THAT LOOKED LIKE A KILLER!



SO I TRAILED HIM TO THE THEATRE, PRETENDING I WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR! AND THEN -

STOP THAT BALONEY! I TRAILED HIM!



SEZ YOU!

SEZ ME! PUT UP YOUR DUKES AN' I'LL SHOW YOU!



OH BOY! LOOK!

THE ACTRESS! WOW! LEMME OUT OF HERE!



I WANNA THANK HER FOR LEADIN' ME TO THE KILLER! WHATTA YA MEAN? IT WAS ME SHE FELL FOR!



MORE OF THE THRILL-A-SECOND STEEL STERLING ADVENTURES AND THE SCREWBALL ANTICS OF THOSE TWO SUPER-SLEUTHS, CLANCY AND LOONEY IN YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE - **ZIP COMICS!**

DEATH'S VERDICT

A STEEL STERLING STORY

Clancy and Looney were in the courtroom, and were settling back to hear the judge pronounce sentence on Garguilo, the Puppet Master of death. The jury had just brought in an unanimous verdict of guilty. But then, as the judge started to rise - his face became distorted in a horrible picture of pain and then - he slumped to the desk, dead! Soon all was confusion, and Garguilo, the Puppet Master, was laughing a hideous, cackling laugh of triumph and derision. A few seconds later, a streak of red and blue whizzed through the window into the courtroom....THE MAN OF STEEL! Steel Sterling bent over the body of the dead judge. There was a puzzled look on his face as he examined the chair in which the judge had been sitting. Metal plates had been attached to the arms of the chair and a metal plate was on the floor beneath the feet of the electrocuted jurist. Then he said solemnly "This man was electrocuted. There is only one thing I can't understand about this. THERE ARE NO WIRES ATTACHED TO THESE ELECTRIC PLATES"

During the days that followed, the newspapers gave the story front-page display. And then, the day came when the master criminal was to face sentence once again. Another judge sat in solemnity upon his bench....would he, too, die there!

In the courtroom, the jury had returned an unanimous verdict of guilty, and Judge Sloan coughed and was about to pronounce sentence. Suddenly, Clancy and Looney rose from their seats down front and raced to the jurist's bench. Pulled him from his seat and threw him to the floor. The courtroom was in an uproar once again! But outside, the Man of Steel was zipping towards a huge truck which was lumbering through the streets, passing the courthouse, and reached in to drag the driver from behind the wheel. Steel landed a hay-maker on the driver's chin and then sprinted to the rear of the truck and threw open the doors. Inside was a fully equipped electrical-energy laboratory! Steel smiled. "Just as I thought," he mused. "This truck, passing outside the courtroom, sent waves of electricity inside! They didn't need wires connected with the plates....this was enough!"

Sterling raced into the courtroom, just as the police officers were placing Clancy and Looney under arrest for assault, battery, insanity and a few other charges. "Just a minute, your honor," Steel said. All eyes focused on him. "If you'll step outside with me, I'll show you what you just missed! Thanks to those two men you just arrested!"

Naturally, when the newspapers picked up the story, Clancy and Looney strutted their stuff. According to their accounts, the whole plot was figured out by brilliant detective work ---- on their parts! But Steel didn't mind - he was used to that.

FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU

B **BLACK** **J** **JACK**

AND WITH STEEL STERLING IN THE
SAME BOOK *ZIP COMICS* IS UNBEATABLE!

BLACK JACK COMIC'S NEWEST SENSATION
IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF *ZIP COMICS*!

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!!!



THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



OUR SCENE OPENS IN THE HOME OF CYRUS ROLAND, RE-
 NOWLED SCIENTIST, WHO HAS JUST
 RETURNED FROM A MYSTERI-
 OUS EXPEDITION, AFTER AN ABSENCE
 OF YEARS. THEN, AS THE SCI-
 ENTIST WHISPERS SOMETHING TO
 HIS SON, DAVID, AN OMINOUS
 FIGURE RESOLVES ITSELF OUT OF THE
 SHADOWS... THE MIST, AND
 WITH THE INSENSATE FURY OF A
 MADMAN, PLUNGES HIS DAGGER
 INTO THE SCIENTIST'S HEART!

THEN THE MIST
 TURNS ON THE
 SON...

NOW, YOU
 DIE, TOO!

SUDDENLY THE
 BLACK HOOD!



SO! YOU CROSS MY PATH AGAIN, HOOD!



YES! AND YOUR CHIN, TOO!

UGH!



THE MIST REACHES OUT FOR ONE OF THE DEAD PROFESSOR'S RELICS... AN IVORY TUSK.



OOOO!



AND WHILE THE HOOD COLLECTS HIS REELING SENSES, HIS ANTAGONIST FLEES.



WELL, SON, I GUESS I ARRIVED TOO LATE TO SAVE YOUR DAD!

YES (SOB, SOB) AND I WAS TOO COWARDLY TO TRY AND STOP HIM! I... I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF... BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THE MIST WOULD ATTACK US?



I FIGURED THE MIST WOULD INVESTIGATE THIS STORY!



BUT IT'S TRUE, HOOD!... MY FATHER WAS A GREAT MAN! HE WANTED TO TAKE ME ALONG, BUT I... I... WAS TOO AFRAID TO GO!

BUT WHY SHOULD THE MIST HAVE KILLED YOUR DAD, IF HE BELIEVED THE STORY?

BECAUSE DAD STARTED TO TELL ME HOW I COULD FIND IT! HE LEFT A NUMBER OF CLUES ALONG THE WAY! HE TOLD ME THE FIRST ONE, AND THEN, THE MIST CAME! IT GOES LIKE THIS! GO TO LOST MOUNTAIN, AND PIERCING THE SKY WILL BE THE FIRST CLUE, THE BLINKING EYE!

HMM... I GET IT! THE MIST FIGURED THAT, WITH BOTH OF YOU DEAD, HE'D HAVE THE TREASURE ALL TO HIMSELF... BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM, ARE WE?

THE HOOD RACES BACK TO HIS APARTMENT

SCALES THE ADJOINING BUILDING AND HURTLES THROUGH HIS WINDOW....

BARBARA! YOU!

HELLO, BLACK HOOD! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

EVER SINCE YOU FOUND OUT I'M KIP BURLAND YOU'RE ALWAYS AFTER ME TO TRY AND DIG UP A STORY FOR YOUR PAPER!

YES... AND I THINK I'VE GOT ONE RIGHT NOW, HAVEN'T I?

YOUR WOMAN'S INTUITION IS REMARKABLE! YES I HAVE ONE! I'M GOING AFTER LOST TREASURE... CYRUS ROLAND'S TO BE EXACT!

THE MIST JUST KILLED HIM FOR IT, AND ALMOST GOT HIS SON! I'M JUST AS ANXIOUS TO CATCH UP WITH THAT MURDERER AS I AM TO SEE THE YOUNGESTER GET WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY HIS!





THERE! NOW
ME GO!..IS
MUCH BAD
PLACE!

YOU NATIVES HAVE
ACTED ALL ALONG
AS THOUGH YOU
EXPECTED A
GHOST TO POP
OUT ANY
MOMENT!



AND, ACROSS THE DESERT THE
TRIO CONTINUE THEIR PILGRIM-
AGE....

EXHAUSTED
AREN'T YOU
BARBARA?

Y..YES, I AM
HOOD!



LOOK! THAT
PEAK PIERCING
THE SKY, AND DO YOU
SEE THAT BLINKING
LIGHT THERE? IT'S
OUR FIRST
CLUE!



THE BLINKING
EYE, A FREAK
OF NATURE IN
A MOUNTAIN
RESEMBLING
A HUMAN FACE!



UP PRECIPITOUS SLOPES
AND NARROW, ALMOST
IMPASSABLE, TRAILS
WITH A WILDLY-BLOW-
ING WIND.....



THE TRIO CONTINUE...
EVERY STEP THREAT-
ENING TO BE THEIR
LAST.....



EASY,
LAD, I'VE
GOT
YOU!



UNTIL, AT LAST, THEY APPROACH THE
BLINKING EYE, A CRYSTAL QUARTZ SUB-
STANCE IMBEDDED IN THE ROCK....

AND, INSCRIBED ON THE EYE—

IN THE FIERY PIT
WHERE WITHOUT FAIL
YOU'LL SEE THE NEXT
CLUE—THE
GOLDEN TRAIL

THE TRIO WEND THEIR WAY UP-
WARD, UNTIL THEY APPROACH
A FREAK OF NATURE—A
VOLCANO WITHIN A CRATER!

A VOLCANO!...
THAT MUST BE
THE FIERY PIT!

NOW FOLLOW ME DOWN!...
BUT BE CAREFUL!

LOOK! A SULPHUR VEIN! THAT
MUST BE THE GOLDEN TRAIL OF
THE CLUE!

SUDDENLY—A SHOWER OF
ROCKS FROM ABOVE...

AND THE HOOD IS SWEEPED OFF
TOWARD THE MOLTEN LAVA!

EIEEE!

JIMMINY
CRICKETS!

AND THEN, A
PLUMMETING
FIGURE—THE
MIST!

DAVID!
LOOK
OUT!

I'VE RID
MYSELF
OF THE
HOOD!
NOW
YOU GO!



BUT THE HOOD WHO HAS CAUGHT ONTO A LEDGE, REACHES OUT FOR THE FALLING DAVID IN MIDAIR!



NOW TO KILL THE GIRL - AND THE TREASURE IS ALL MINE!



WHAT IN?... THE HOOD?... HE'S NOT DEAD YET! HE'S CLIMBING BACK UP!



THE MIST ATTEMPTS TO LOOSEN THE HOOD'S CLUTCHING FINGERS!....



BUT THE HOOD GRASPS ONE OF THE MIST'S LEGS, AND....



I'LL KILL YOU YET, HOOD! I'LL...



YOU'LL DO A LITTLE TAKING YOURSELF, MIST!



YOU'VE BEEN DISHING IT OUT LONG ENOUGH!

UGH!





A DINOSAUR? RUN FOR THE HILLS!

FRANTICALLY, THEY SCAMPER TO GET OUT OF REACH OF THE WILD AND TERRIFYING MONSTER.



BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH!

HOOD! HELP!

BLOOD AND THUNDER, IT'S GOT DAVID.

THIS POINTED ROCK, IT'S A DESPERATE CHANCE, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!



THE HOOD LEAPS DARINGLY FOR THE CREATURE'S HEAD!

AND STABS AT THE MONSTER'S ONLY VULNERABLE SPOT—



IT WORKED! DAVID'S FREE!

THEN, AS THE ENRAGED BEAST REACHES FOR THE HOOD...



A MIGHTY LEAP, A GIANT SWING, AND THE HOOD CATAPULTS TO SAFETY!



THE MIST HAS ESCAPED, HOOD?

IT CAN'T BE HELPED.. LOOK, THERE IT IS... A BOILING LAKE!



THE HOOD, BARBARA AND DAVID COME UPON A SCENE OF WILD, ALMOST UNIMAGINABLE, SPLendor!



DO YOU SEE A CAVE UP THERE OR IS IT MY IMAGINATION?

I DO SEE IT HOOD!



COME ON! WE'LL CLIMB UP THERE!

THE TRIO COME TO THE CAVE OPENING, ENTER, AND SEE...



I'LL BE... WHAT IS THIS ANYWAY? WHERE'S THE TREASURE?



I SEE IT ALL, NOW! THIS IS THE TREASURE DAD MEANT!

DAD WAS WORKING ON A TIME MACHINE... HE WENT AWAY TO CARRY ON HIS EXPERIMENT, HE MUST HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF TIME!



HMM.. THAT EXPLAINS THIS LOST WORLD AND THE PREHISTORIC MONSTERS!

WE MUST BE IN A WORLD OF A MILLION YEARS AGO... THESE SWITCHES! I'LL THROW THEM AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



AS THE SWITCH IS THROWN, A SCENE OF MEDIEVAL TIME APPEARS ON THE SCREEN...



ANOTHER SWITCH-AND THE CON-
QUEROR NAPOLEON IN ONE OF HIS
CAMPAIGNS...



THE ROCKET-
SHAPE TUBE
AND THESE
SWITCHES SET
APART FROM
THE OTHERS?
I WONDER IF
THEY ARE
MEANT TO
BRING US
BACK TO
MODERN
TIMES?



JUST THEN, A
STONE HAMMER
HURTLES
THROUGH
THE AIR,
AND ...



DAVID! THE
MIST AGAIN?



I THOUGHT
I WAS DONE
FOR, EH?



THIS TIME I'LL
MAKE SURE
THE HOOD
NEVER IN-
TERFERES
WITH ME
AGAIN!



DAVID!
STOP HIM!



WHA ...

YOU'LL
KILL THE
HOOD OVER
MY DEAD BODY!

I'M NOT GOING TO
BE A COWARD
ANYMORE!

Oop!



YOU MISERABLE, SNIVELLING
WHELP! ATTACK ME, WILL YOU?



HIS STONE HAMMER
GONE, THE MIST DRAGS
THE HOOD OUTSIDE!



INTO
THE BOILING
LAKE!..AN
EVEN MORE
PLEASANT END
FOR THE
HOOD!

JUST THEN, THE EARTH
QUIVERS AND IS RENT APART
BY A VIOLENT QUAKE!



A YAWNING CHASM SUDDEN-
LY APPEARS UNDERFOOT AND..



HOOD! HOOD! ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

THEN....



YES, THANKS TO YOU!
NOW IN THE WORLD
DO YOU MANAGE TO
PULL ME UP?



I...DON'T KNOW! I
WAS SO TERRIFIED AT
WHAT ALMOST HAPPEN-
ED TO YOU, I
JUST DID
IT!



HOOD! THE
VOLCANO! IT'S
BELCHING
FLAME!

THAT'S WHAT
CAUSED THE
QUAKE! IT'LL
ERUPT ANY
SECOND!



WILD PANIC SPREADS AMONG THE BEASTS AS THE EARTH TREMBLES AND HEAVENS MIGHTILY!



LORD! THE CHASM IS CLOSING! WHAT A FATE EVEN FOR THE MIST!



WHERE IS DAVID, BARBARA? IN THE CAVE! LET SO TO HIM!



BUT SUDDENLY, A TREMENDOUS UPHEAVAL, AND—

THEN THE VOLCANO ERUPTS WITH A MIGHTY ROAR.



AND A SEA OF BOILING LAVA PCURS OUT ENGULFING AND DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!...



THE CAVE ENTRANCE! IT'S BEEN SEALED UP!.. WE'VE GOT TO GET IN BEFORE THE LAVA GETS TO US! DAVID! DAVID! DIG FROM YOUR SIDE!

JUST THEN, DAVID COMES TO AND HEARS THE HOOO'S FRANTIC MESSAGE..



I HEAR YOU, HOOO! I'LL DIG!



TIGERISHLY, THE YOUNGSTER THROWS HIMSELF AT THE ROCKS CLOGGING THE ENTRANCE..

AND A DESPERATE RACE EN- SUES - A RACE AGAINST TIME AS THE MOLTEN LAVA COMES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE HOOD AND BARBARA.



HOOD!... THE LAVA IS LAPPING AT OUR FEET, IT'S BECOMING INTOLER- ABLY HOT!



DAVID! DO YOU HEAR ME? ARE WE CLOSE TO YOU?



YOU SOUND VERY CLOSE!... I THINK WE'VE JUST ABOUT BROKEN THROUGH!



AND THEN... SUCCESS!



INTO THE TIME TUBE, ALL OF YOU! AND PRAY MY HUNCH IS RIGHT!



THE HOOD THROWS THE TIME SWITCH, THEN HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE TIME TUBE!...



IF THIS DOESN'T TAKE US OUT OF THE LOST WORLD AND INTO MOD-ERN TIMES, WE'LL ALL BE DEAD IN A FEW MIN-UTES!

THE TIME-TUBE VIBRATES! MOOD! I... I FEEL AS I MIGHTILY AND THICK, FOG-THOUGH I'M LIKE CLOUDS BEGIN TO FLOATING ENVELOPE IT... IN SPACE!



SO DO I, BARBARA!

WHEN THE VIBRATING CEASES...



HEAVENS! WE'RE BACK IN THE LOST MOUNTAINS - WHERE WE STARTED!

YES!.. IT'S A WEIRD FEELING TO THINK THAT IN THE SPACE OF A FEW SECONDS, WE TRAVERSED MILLIONS OF YEARS IN TIME!.. I GUESS THE TIME MACHINE WAS DESTROYED ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE!



OUR TREASURE HUNT WAS A DISMAL FAILURE - AND MY FATHER'S GREAT WORK WENT FOR NOTHING! I... I FEEL AS THOUGH I WERE RESPONSIBLE, HOOD!



NO DAVID! IT'S NOT ALTOGETHER A FAILURE! YOUR FATHER WOULD BE PROUD TO SEE YOU NOW - A MAN



BACK ACROSS THE DESERT, THE THREE WEND THEIR WAY....



THEN, AS THOUGH IN DISBELIEF AT THEIR WEIRD EXPERIENCE, TURN AND CAST A LAST LOOK AT LOST MOUNTAIN BEFORE THEY PROCEED ON TO CIVILIZATION....



FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF COMIC'S GREATEST CHARACTER, THE BLACK HOOD IN

TOP NOTCH COMICS!

AND BLACK HOOD DETECTIVE MAGAZINE

JEWELS OF DOOM

A BLACK HOOD STORY

The Hood dashed after the gray sedan and grabbed the spare tire as it started to pick up speed. He had seen two tough looking characters force a woman into this car and drive off with her. Something was wrong and he was going to find out what it was. The car sped out of the city limits at breakneck speed, with the Black Hood still clinging perilously to its rear. As they slowed down in the driveway of an old, dilapidated farmhouse, he jumped off unseen and ran into a nearby clump of bushes. The two thugs stepped out, leading the protesting woman into the house at the point of a gun.

Immediately after, the Hood, scanning about for another entrance, was soon silently ripping the boards off a small basement window. Once in the cellar, he proceeded stealthily up the stairs. On the upper floor he heard angry voices coming from a room across the hall. "Okay Joe, let's not waste any time on this twist - get the stuff out of her bag and then bump her off."

The Black Hood burst through the partly opened door and crashed into the room. The woman was sitting in a chair, surrounded by the two men who had brought her there, and one other, slicker, smoother looking individual. The Hood leaped, lashed out furiously at the gunman and sent him sprawling. The other two jumped on the Hood and a free-for-all followed. Furiously the Hood fought against his three opponents. A stiff jolt sent one of them kicking, and now there were only two left. Cat-like, the Hood evaded their blows, swung a crushing fist, once, twice, and one thug began bouncing. The Hood was upon the third with a flying leap. It was a short moment's work to subdue him.

He quickly revived the woman, who had fainted. "Just what was their game?" he queried. "You aren't a rich heiress they wanted to kidnap for ransom, are you?" "Heavens no", she replied. She opened her purse and took out a jeweled dog collar. "They tried to get this. But I don't know why they had to go to such extremes. It has no value. Our dog, of whom I was extremely fond, has just died of poisoning, aboard ship, and I was bringing this collar home with me as a keepsake. It was made up of imitation jewels. I simply can't see why they were so anxious to get it."

The Hood took the collar and examined it carefully, his eyes glinted. "Great Joe," he breathed, "this is no imitation. This dog collar contains some of the finest rubies I have ever seen. No wonder they wanted to get hold of it." These men are evidently part of a band of smugglers, and somehow they managed to switch this collar for the one your dog was wearing, before you boarded the ship in Argentina, and it seems that they tried desperately to get them back, even to the point of poisoning your dog. When they failed they determined to grab you and do away with you after they had gotten the jewels. It's a lucky thing for you that I happened to be down at the pier watching the boat come in, or you might have joined your dog."

THE BLACK HOOD, MAN OF MYSTERY, BATTLES SCORPIO, THE ASTROLOGER OF DEATH, IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH COMICS.

HERE'S A YARN THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND
ON END, BUT DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, GET YOUR COPY
NOW, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THIS BIZARRE MYSTERY "BLOOD
ON THE STARS".



NO JUSTICE

GROUP OF ARCHAEOLOGISTS ARE EXPLORING AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TEMPLE... TWO OF THEM ENTER A SEALED ROOM AND THEN... THEIR EYES FALL UPON THE MOST PRICELESS BOOK IN THE WORLD... THE BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY... BUT SUDDENLY ONE OF THE MEN WHIPS OUT A KNIFE, AND...

FORD! DON'T! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MAN! PUT DOWN THAT KNIFE! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD!!

by
S. COOPER

OUT OF MY HEAD, AM I? HEH! NOT WHEN THIS BOOK IS AT STAKE!

THIS IS IT! THE BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY! WITH ITS POWERS, I CAN ACCOMPLISH MIRACLES!

STORY
BY
JOE
BLAIRE





DAYS LATER... THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY IN THE U.S...

BUT IF EVERYONE IN THAT EXPEDITION IS SAFE WHY HAVEN'T WE HAD WORD FROM THEM?

YOU'RE UNNECESSARILY AROUSED, MR. JUSTICE! THE EXPEDITION THE CITY FINANCED IS PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF ITSELF!



IT'S TRUE WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THEM - BUT UNLESS YOU KNOW SOMETHING WE DON'T KNOW - WHY SHOULD YOU SUDDENLY FEEL THAT THE ARCHAEOLOGISTS HAVE MET WITH SOME ACCIDENT?

I-I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL! I ONLY HAVE A-A HUNCH... NOTHING MORE!



ANCIENT EGYPT IS FULL OF UNKNOWN LORE! ALMOST ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN THERE - THINGS BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!



AND IT'S MY BELIEF THAT JUST SOME SUCH WEIRD CALAMITY HAS BEFALLEN OUR SCIENTISTS. I CAN'T SAY WHY OR WHAT - BUT I FEEL IT! I FEEL THE PRESENCE OF SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND DANGEROUS!



OH, WELL - MAYBE I'M JUST NERVOUS ABOUT NOTHING! I'LL TAKE A WALK AND PERHAPS I'LL FEEL BETTER!



BUT ONCE OUTSIDE - MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS SPIRIT FORM, AND SOARS OFF THROUGH THE AIR...



I'M GOING TO EGYPT AND EITHER PROVE OR DIS-PROVE MY THEORY!





FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE ROYAL WRAITH ARRIVES IN EGYPT.....



AND DESCENDS TO EARTH!



HM! SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED! THAT TEMPLE HAS COLLAPSED- AND IF ANYONE WAS IN THERE AT THE TIME- THERE COULD BE NO ESCAPE!



MR. JUSTICE SEEMS TO DIS-INTEGRATE INTO AN ECTOPLASMIC FIGURE- AND ENTERS THE TEMPLE!



GOOD LORD! I WAS RIGHT!



DEAD! ALL OF THEM! AND NOT A THING I CAN DO ABOUT IT! WELL, LET THIS TEMPLE BE THEIR FINAL RESTING PLACES- THEY WOULD HAVE WISHED IT THAT WAY!



THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE LEAVES THE TEMPLE OF DEATH.



..AND STREAKS INTO THE HEAVENS ONCE AGAIN...



THAT NIGHT... IN FORD'S QUARTERS...
 AH! THIS IS WHERE I MAKE
 MY FIRST FORTUNE... I SHALL
 BRING BACK THE GHOST OF
 JOHN GRANT - THE
 MILLIONAIRE'S SON
 WHO WAS KILLED IN
 A CAR ACCIDENT!



I COMMAND THAT JOHN
 GRANT'S GHOST - THE ONE
 SON HE LOVED THE MOST -
 SHALL TO THIS EARTH RE-
 TURN TO PREY UPON
 HIS FATHER - AND
 MAKE HIM PAY!



AS FORD COMPLETES HIS
 INCANTATION, THE GHOST
 OF JOHN GRANT RISES
 FROM HIS GRAVE!



I HAVE HEARD YOUR CALL,
 MASTER! I SHALL RETURN
 TO MY
 HOME!



I WILL FORCE MY FATHER TO GIVE
 ME A HUGE SUM OF MONEY - WHICH I
 SHALL GIVE TO YOU - IN RETURN FOR
 LETTING ME GO BACK TO MY GRAVE
 TO REST!



IN THE GRANT MANSION... I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEEL-
 ING - AS IF - AS IF SOMETHING
 HORRIBLE IS HANGING OVER
 US ALL!



BUT MR. JUSTICE, TOO,
 SENSES THE PRESENCE
 IN THE MORTAL WORLD
 OF AN IMMORTAL THING
 OF EVIL...



AND A MOMENT
 LATER, THE ROYAL
 WRAITH RACES
 THROUGH THE
 CITY TOWARDS
 THE GRANT
 RESIDENCE!



THE GHOST OF JOHN GRANT KNOCKS LUSTILY ON THE DOOR OF HIS FATHER'S HOME...



I WANT TO SEE MY FATHER!



LISTEN! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!

JUST RELAX, YOU TWO! THE BUTLER WILL TAKE CARE OF ANY UNWELCOME CALLERS!



THE GHOST BURSTS INTO THE ROOM...

MONEY! MONEY! GIVE ME MONEY!

GOOD KIND HEAVEN! IT'S... IT'S THE DECAYED CORPSE OF MY OWN SON!



MR. JUSTICE IS ATTRACTED TO THE GRANT MANSION...

WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S PROWLING THE EARTH, IS RIGHT HERE!



SOMEONE IS SCREAMING FOR HELP!

HELP!



YOU THINK OF UNSPEAKABLE EVIL - GET OUT! LEAVE US ALONE!

MONEY! GIVE ME MONEY OR I'LL KILL YOU ALL!







MEANTIME... SOMEONE HAS FOILED ME! WHOEVER IT WAS, I'LL HAVE HIS HEART!

SOMEONE IS COMING! I'LL PUT THIS BOOK AWAY UNTIL I SEE WHO IT IS!



I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON MY FRIEND FORD!



ASSUMING MORTAL FORM, MR. JUSTICE WALKS IN ON THE SCIENTIST...

UH, YOU! WHAT DO YOU WANT, MR. JUSTICE?



THAT DEPENDS! STRANGE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TONIGHT! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM?

YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!



YOU WERE AFTER THE BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY! ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T MURDER YOUR ASSOCIATES TO GET IT?

I REFUSE TO TALK TO AN INSANE MAN! GET OUT! DO YOU HEAR? GET OUT!



VERY WELL, I WILL! BUT WATCH YOUR STEP-IF YOU DON'T, I'LL BE BACK!



SO MR. JUSTICE THWARTED MY FIRST ATTEMPT! BUT HE WON'T FOIL ME AGAIN! THIS TIME I SHALL BRING BACK THE MOST HORRIBLE TYRANT THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!



UP INTO SPACE I WISH
TO ROAM—
SO LET MY BODY
LEAVE ITS HOME,
TO MEET WITH
NERO IN THE SKY.
THAT TOGETHER,
ALL WHO OP-
POSE OUR
RULE SHALL
DIE!



WHEN HE
FINISHES
HIS WEIRD
CHANT,
FORD
SLUMPS
TO
THE
TABLE,
AND
HIS
EVIL
SPIRIT
RISES
FROM HIS
BODY!



AND THE TYRANT
NERO DRIVES HIS
CHARIOT OUT OF
THE SPIRIT WORLD!



HERE I SHALL AWAIT THE ONE
WHO LIBERATED ME FROM THE
SPIRIT WORLD!



THE EVIL SOUL OF
FORD RISES INTO
ETHEREAL SPACE....



HERE HE
COMES NOW,
AND AN EVIL
THING HE IS. HE
SHALL MAKE A
WORTHY COM-
PANION FOR
ME!



GET INTO MY CHARIOT! ALL WE
NEED DO TO MAKE OURSELVES IM-
MORTAL AND RULE THE WORLD FOR-
EVER, IS TO REACH THE
IMMUNITY VACU-
UM AT THE EDGE
OF INFINITY! AFTER
THAT NOTHING
CAN HARM US!



BUT THE ROYAL VRAITH
IS ALREADY RACING
TOWARDS THE UNHOLY
DIO!



HURRY! HERE COMES ONE WHO WOULD OPPOSE US!



DRIVE! DRIVE! WE MUST NOT LET HIM OVERTAKE US! IF HE DOES, I AM FOREVER DEAD UPON THE EARTH—AND IN THE SPIRIT WORLD AS WELL!



NERO LASHES HIS MONSTER AND THE CHARIOT LEAPS FORWARD! CRACK!

CRACK!



WITH THE ROYAL WRATH IN SWIFT PURSUIT!

I CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!



HA! NOTHING CAN CATCH US NOW! WE ARE NEARLY THERE!

GOOD! GOOD! THE SPIRIT IS FAR BEHIND!



MR. JUSTICE, REALIZING HE IS OUTRACED, GRASPS UP A BOLT OF LIGHTNING—



AND HURLS IT WITH ALL HIS MIGHT!



THE MONSTER COMES TO A HALT, AS THE LIGHTNING CRASHES ABOUT HIM!

THOUGHT YOU GOT AWAY,
EH? WELL, LET'S SEE
YOU DO IT - IF YOU CAN!



REALIZING THAT THE
FATE OF HUMANITY
DEPENDS ON THE
OUTCOME OF HIS
BATTLE, MR. JUSTICE
LAYS ABOUT HIM
WITH A FURIOUS
FUSILADE OF
BLOWS!



AND HURLS THE THING OF HORROR BACK INTO
THE DEPTHS OF ETERNAL NOTHINGNESS - FROM
WHICH THEY NEVER AGAIN CAN EMERGE!



NOW TO RETURN TO
EARTH AND
WIND UP THIS
HIDEOUS
NIGHTMARE!





FIRST,
I'LL STOP
OFF AT
FORD'S
PLACE!



FORD IS DEAD, ALL RIGHT!
HIS SOUL IS GONE
FOREVER!



AND HERE IS THE BLACK
BOOK OF SORCERY! NO-
BODY MUST EVER AGAIN
USE ITS CONTENTS TO
CREATE FORCES OF EVIL!
AH- HERE IS A WAY TO
DESTROY
IT!



I COMMAND THESE INCANTATIONS-
MAGIC PHRASES THAT STIRRED NATIONS-
EVIL THOUGHTS FROM PAST AGES-
SHALL VANISH FOREVER FROM
THESE PAGES!



WHEN MR. JUSTICE HAS
FINISHED RECITING THE
CHANT- THE MAGIC WORDS
DISAPPEAR FROM THE
BOOK- LEAVING THE
PAGES PERFECTLY
BLANK!



HELLO! OPERATOR!
GIVE ME THE POLICE!
AND AFTER THAT
CALL MAYOR CLARK
AND THE D.A. AND
TELL THEM ALL TO
COME TO FORD'S
PLACE!



JUST DIED IN
HIS SLEEP, EH,
SERGEANT?

HE DID THAT!
POOR FEL-
LOW PROBAB-
LY HAD A
HEART AT-
TACK!

WHAT IN
HECK IS THIS
BOOK DOING
HERE?
THERE ISN'T
A SINGLE WORD
IN IT! MOST
PECULIAR THING
I EVER SAW!



IT WAS THE MOST PECULIAR
THING FORD EVER SAW, TOO!
AND THAT'S THE REASON
HE DIED! THERE IS MORE
TO THAT BOOK THAN MEETS
THE EYE- BUT IT IS BETTER
JUST TO FORGET
ALL ABOUT
IT!

MR. JUSTICE BATTLES THE
EVIL EYE - IN THE CURRENT
ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON**
COMICS - ON SALE AT YOUR
NEWSSTANDS!!

CAPTAIN FLAG vs. THE BOTANIST OF DEATH

MR. JUSTICE vs. THE EVIL EYE

HERE'S A COMBINATION THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS PER MINUTE,
MORE ACTION PER PAGE, MORE RED-BLOODED READING PLEASURE
PER THIN DIME THAN ANY OTHER COMIC MAGAZINE YOU'LL EVER BUY.

AND THEN THERE'S **RANGA TANG** WITH **RICHY, THE WONDER BOY**
AND **HY SPEED** IN THE SPINE CHILLING "THE SANDS DRIP BLOOD"

NEED WE SAY ANYMORE FOR THE **DEC. ISSUE OF**
BLUE RIBBON COMICS



Sergeant Boyle

BY HUBBELL



LOOK! GERMAN TANKS TO THE SOUTH! IT'S AN ATTACK! THAT'S THE THIRD THIS WEEK!

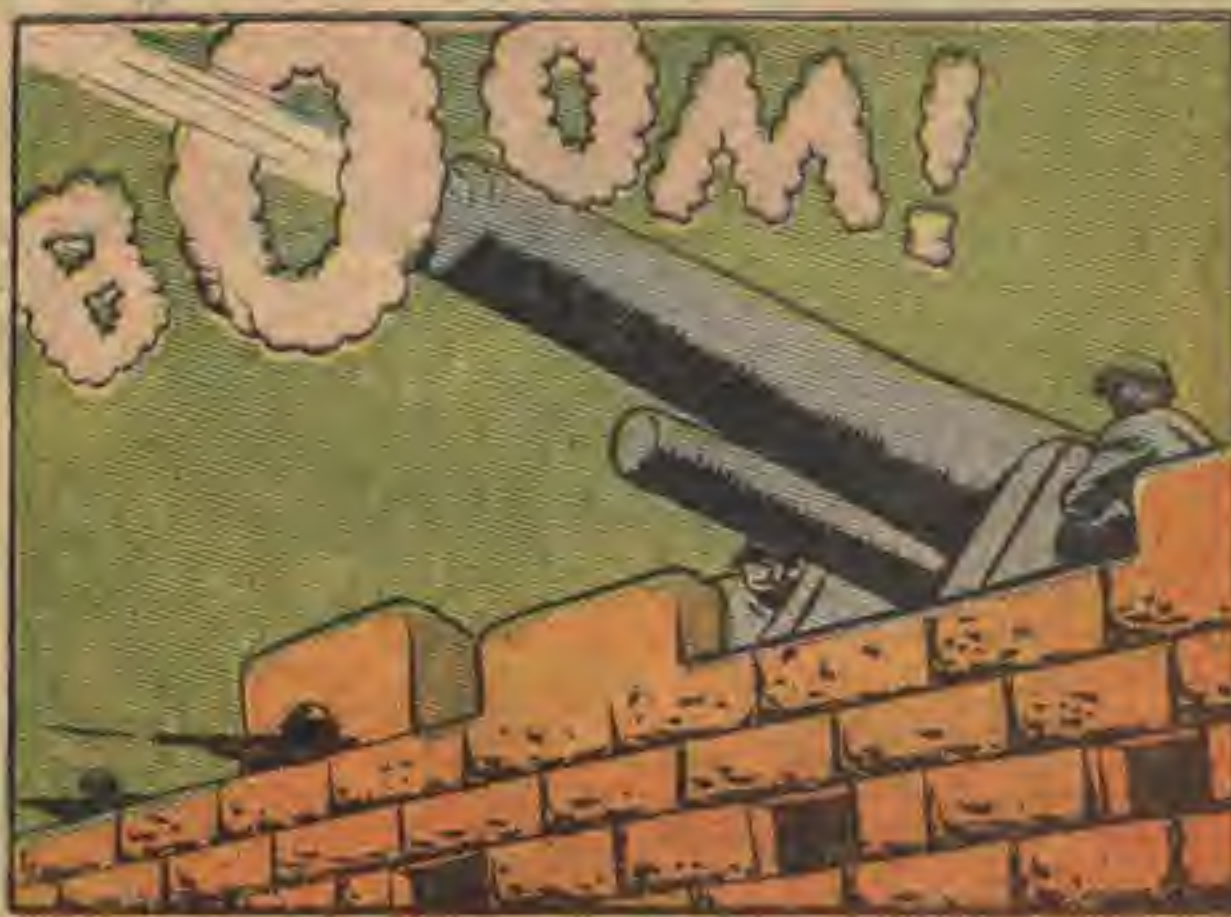
WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

ONLY THE DOGGED RESISTANCE OF THE SMALL BRITISH OUTPOSTS GUARD THE EASTERN EMPIRE FROM THE CONTINUED ASSAULTS OF THE GERMAN FORCES. AT ONE OF THE MOST STRATEGIC OF THESE PORTS, A SHELL WHISTLES SUDDENLY THROUGH THE AIR, AND...

YOUR MOVE, COLONEL... HEY! LISTEN! SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!

WHAT... AGAIN? THIS IS TERRIBLE, BOYLE, TERRIBLE! I COULD HAVE CHECKMATED YOU IN ANOTHER FOUR MOVES!

WE'LL FINISH OUR GAME LATER, COLONEL! MEANWHILE LET'S SEE WHAT'S UP!







HOLY MACKEREL!
LOOK AT HIS FACE...
HE'S TURNING
YELLOW!

YES...
GHASTLY
EFFECT,
ISN'T IT?



HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT
FOR IT, COLONEL?
WHAT'S THE
ANSWER?

DOCTOR BUNSEN
CAN TELL YOU THAT
BETTER THAN I. TELL
BOYLE THE STORY
YOU TOLD ME, WILL
YOU DOCTOR?



BEFORE THE WAR, I WAS ENGAGED
IN DOING SOME RESEARCH AT THE
ROYAL CHEMISTRY SOCIETY IN
LONDON. ONE OF MY ASSOCIATES
THERE, WAS A PROFESSOR AM-
BROSE PURDY, WHO WAS PERFECT-
ING A NEW POISON GAS WHICH
HE CALLED "TETRAPURDIZE".



ITS EFFECTS WERE CALCULATED
TO THROW PEOPLE INTO A STATE
OF PANIC. BRIEFLY, THE VICTIM
FIRST FALLS INTO DEATHLIKE
COMA, ACCOMPANIED BY A YEL-
LOWING OF THE SKIN. IN A
SHORT TIME, THE BODY DISINTE-
GRATES COMPLETELY!

I NEVER
HEARD OF IT! IS IT
BEING MANUFACTURED
IN ENGLAND?



NO! WHEN THE WAR BROKE OUT, PURDY
OFFERED THE FORMULA TO THE WAR
OFFICE. SO FAR, THEY'VE DONE NOTH-
ING ABOUT IT. INCIDENTALLY, THIS IS
A SAMPLE OF THE
ANTIDOTE! IF IN-
JECTED BEFORE THE
GAS AND AGAIN WITHIN
THREE HOURS AFTER,
THE PATIENT RECOVERS
FULLY!

IT WAS TURNED
DOWN? AN'
NOW, THE
HEINIES
HAVE IT!



SAY, I THOUGHT THAT NAME
WAS FAMILIAR! SURE, HE DIS-
APPEARED ABOUT A MONTH
BACK! SUICIDE,
THEY SAID!
WHAT'S YOUR
EXPLANATION,
SIR?

BOYLE, IN TIME
OF WAR, THERE
ARE MANY EVENTS
THAT ARE BETTER
ACCEPTED AT FACE
VALUE. I THINK
WE'D BETTER
FORGET THE...



LOOK! HERE
COMES
CAPTAIN
TWERP!

HELLO
COLONEL!
HEY, SARGE
TAKE A LOOK
AT THIS!



IT'S A PIECE OF THAT
GAS BOMB! ONE OF THE
BOYS PICKED IT UP. SWELL
SOUVENIR, HUM? WELL,
ISN'T IT? GEE... WHAT'S
THE MATTER, SARGE?





TWERP! I THOUGHT I WAS MAKIN' THIS FLIGHT ALONE! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, AN' WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN YOUR PAJAMAS?

I WAS PULLIN' DOWN THE BLIND TO TAKE A NAP AN' SAW YOU GOIN' OVER TO THE HANGAR! C'MON SARGE LET'S GO BACK!



NO! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING AND MY MIND'S MADE UP! I MEANT IT WHEN I SAID I WAS TIRED TAKING ORDERS FROM A BUNCH OF OLD LADIES! NOW GET OUT!



NO...WAIT! I SUPPOSE IT'S UP TO ME TO GET YOU OUT SAFELY! GO OVER TO THE VILLAGE AND HIDE TILL I THINK OF SOMETHING AND STOP THAT BLUB-BERING!

I..C..CAN'T HELP IT, SARGE! AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER..



SOB
SOB
SNIFF

I HATED TO TALK TO TWERP LIKE THAT, BUT IF HE HUNG AROUND, HE'D ONLY GUM UP THE WORKS! NOW, TO CONCEAL THE PLANE!



NOT A BAD JOB, BOYLE! AN' TWERP'S GONE...SO FAR, SO GOOD! IF I REMEMBER, MY MAPS, THE PRISON'S JUST A STONE'S THROW FROM HERE!



HIYA, FRITZIE! I'M SERGEANT BOYLE! TAKE ME TO YOUR BOSS!

HA, HA, HA, DOT'S A GOOD VUN! GO AWAY!



NO-KIDDIN' I REALLY AM! LOOK, I BROUGHT PICS! THAT'S ME THERE WITH GENERAL CORT, SEE?

VASS?



STICK 'EM UP! START MOVING!

THAT'S BETTER!



I HAF CAUGHT SERGEANT BOYLE! HE WAS CLEVER, YAH, BUT HE COULDN'T EGGSCAPE ME!

SERGEANT BOYLE!



YEAH!..I'M BOYLE! SO WHAT? I'VE DECIDED YOU GUYS HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA! WHAT'S SO STRANGE ABOUT THAT?

REALLY...YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR SIDE, JA? YOU WANT TO FIGHT FOR DE FUEHRER, JA? BAH! DO YOU TAKE US FOR A PACK OF FOOLS?

















REMEMBER THIS PICTURE

YOU'LL SEE IT ON THE COVER OF THE *NOVEMBER ISSUE*
OF *PEP COMICS*. AND IT'LL MEAN THAT YOU'RE IN FOR SOME
OF THE MOST STIRRING READING THRILLS OF YOUR LIFE WITH—

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TACULAR BOY DETECTIVE AND
THE HANGMAN—
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